Kinsey Walden was just a typical high school senior.

With her parents out of town, she should have spent the last few days just enjoying herself— playing soccer or shopping for the perfect prom dress. Or doing anything other than what she has been doing: spying on her brother, Hank, who's been acting a little stranger than normal recently.

"Strange" as in writing notes to himself in a made-up language and keeping maps of Manhattan hidden under his mattress. Kinsey believes something is seriously wrong with Hank, and when she decides to confront him with her suspicions, he…turns green.

Trapped all alone in a house with a brother she thinks is some sort of a monster, Kinsey's about to discover who she can trust....

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GO AWAY!

I SAW YOU! I KNOW WHAT I SAW-- GO AWAY!

YOU'RE SCARING ME A LITTLE...YOU NEED TO COME OUT OF THERE.

IT WAS A JOKE, KINSEY. IT WAS A PRANK. I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO GET LIKE THIS.

YOU'RE NOT MY BROTHER!

I SAW YOUR FACE AND YOUR STICKY GREEN HANDS!

YOU'RE SOME KIND OF MONSTER!

IT WAS JUST A JOKE.

IT'S JUST ME OUT HERE.

IT WASN'T REAL. LOOK AT MY HAND-- NO SLIME.

IT...

...HANK?

YOU'RE SUCH AN IDIOT, HANK--I HATE YOU! WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

IT'S OKAY, NOW. I'M SORRY... IT'S OVER, NOW...

HE LOVES YOU.

WHAT DID YOU SAY, HANK?

I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE *HOME*, KINSEY.

THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU SAID. YOU SAID "HE LOVES YOU."

WHO DOES? *ETHAN?*

DOES ETHAN *LOVE* YOU?

WHY ARE YOU SO *WEIRD?!*

YOU'RE LIKE *SUPER*WEIRD LATELY. I MEAN, WHAT'S WITH THOSE *MAPS* YOU HAD?

IS IT SOME *SPACE-CRAP* FROM YOUR JOB AT THE *LAB?*

AND WHAT'S THAT THING IN YOUR BAG?

MY... BAG...?

YEAH--ARE YOU HEADED TO A *STAR DORK* CONVENTION OR SOMETHING?

DON'T TOUCH MY *BAG*, KINSEY.

WHAT'S YOUR DEAL?

IT'S JUST A *BAG*.

I *WARNED* YOU, KINSEY. I TOLD YOU NOT TO *PRY* INTO WHAT'S NOT YOURS.

HEY!

WHAT IS *WITH*...

...WHAT...

THAT...

...IS THE *LAST* MISTAKE YOU'LL EVER *MAKE*.

CONTINUED THIS WEDNESDAY!

YOU ARE FULL OF BAD IDEAS.

GET YOUR HANDS OFF THAT--GIVE IT TO ME.

CUT IT OUT, HANK! WHAT IS THIS THING?

THERE IS MORE GOING ON HERE THAN YOUR LITTLE BRAIN CAN HANDLE, KINSEY.

EWWW, HANK, YOU'RE BEING SUPER-CREEPY...

GET...

OH GOD, HANK, I'M SORRY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I PRESSED...

...ARE YOU...

AH-- AHRR--

--AAHHRRRRGG!

CONTINUED THIS FRIDAY!

OHMY GODHANK OHMYGOD OHMYGOD

PETULANT... FFF...USELESS... HHHH...CHILD...

I LET YOU BE... FFFFF...GIGGLING ABOUT...ENDLESSLY IN YOUR RIDICULOUS... HHHH...LITTLE PINK BUBBLE OF A LIFE...

...ENDLESSSSS CHIRPING...EVERY SINGLE NIGHT, AND...

...THIS IS WHAT... THIS... WHY DID YOU...

...WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?

I'M SORRY--OH GOD, I'M SORRY...

YOU CAN'T LEAVE, KINSEY. YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND...

HELP! SOMEONE HELP!

CONTINUED ON MONDAY!

MISTER, PLEASE...

PLEASE-- SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED TO MY...

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?

HEH.

WAIT, MISTER...

SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED TO MY BROTHER.

NEW YORK.

CONTINUED THIS WEDNESDAY

KINSEY, CALM DOWN...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, MRS. STARCK--I FEEL LIKE MY HEART'S ABOUT TO BURST.

JUST COME INSIDE, OKAY?

WHY WAS HE STRONG?

MY BROTHER'S A NERD, MRS. S.... HE FLUNKED GYM... HE'S NEVER EVEN DONE A PUSH-UP.

HANK WAS ALWAYS A DORK, BUT JUST NOW, HE--HE WAS GREEN!

IS HE SICK? IS HE A WERE-FROG OR SOME-THING?!

MACKENZIE... COME INSIDE. THE NEIGHBORS ARE STARING.

COME AND SIT DOWN, KINSEY.

HE WAS HORRIBLE AND BLEEDING...I DIDN'T MEAN... OH, AND ALI!

WHAT HAS HE DONE TO ALI?

DONE TO ME?

GROSS.

NOT YOU, TOO--

NO!

CONTINUED THIS FRIDAY!

WHAT HAS HANK *DONE* TO YOU!?

KINSEY, YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A *FREAK.*

I CALLED YOU, *ALI!*

I KNOW THEY GOT TO YOU--I'VE BEEN CALLING FOR *DAYS!*

THEY *WHO?* I'VE BEEN CALLING *YOU* FOR DAYS.

ALL I GOT WAS A BUNCH OF BEEPS, NOT EVEN THAT LAME *SONG* ON YOUR MESSAGE.

YOU CALLED *ME?*

LIKE NINE TIMES, YOU BIG LOSER. I *TEXTED* YOU A MILLION *MORE* TIMES.

OH, IT WAS *SO* GROSS AND WEIRD, ALI--I WAS *SO SCARED...*

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

KINSEY, ARE YOU *IN* THERE?

COME *ON* GUYS, IT'S HANK!

OPEN THE *DOOR,* THIS ISN'T *FUNNY.*

CONTINUED ON MONDAY!

PLEASE, *PLEASE* LISTEN TO ME...*DON'T* LET HIM IN THE HOUSE...

WHAT *HAPPENED?!* CAN YOU JUST TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED? I GOT HOME AND THE DOOR WAS *WIDE OPEN*, THE PLACE WAS A MESS.

I JUST WANT TO *TALK* TO YOU, KINSEY.

CLOSE THE *DOOR!* YOU HAVE TO *LISTEN*, CLOSE THE DOOR, *CLOSE THE DOOR!*

HANK, SHE'S OBVIOUSLY *UPSET*, OKAY? WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME AND WE'LL *CALL* AFTER WE WORK ON CALMING HER *DOWN*.

I'M AFRAID THERE'S JUST NO *TIME* LEFT FOR *ANY* OF THAT.

MOM!!!

NNNNNNN!

CONTINUED THIS WEDNESDAY

CHINKRAK

EVERYTHING THAT FOLLOWS IS YOUR FAULT, KINSEY.

HANK! NO!

HHHHRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

RUN, COME ON, ALI, PLEASE, WE HAVE TO RUN...

OH MY GOD, MOM...

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO HERE, WE HAVE TO GO OR HE'LL...

ALI, THE COPS WILL COME, OKAY? WE'LL--I'LL CALL.

THE POLICE CAN'T HELP YOU, KINSEY.

H-HANK?

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, REMEMBER THAT.

CONTINUED THIS FRIDA

ALL OF THIS IS YOUR FAULT, KINSEY.

PLEASE DON'T...PLEASE DON'T SAY THAT...

I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT...OH GOD, I DIDN'T MEAN FOR ALL OF THIS...

WHAT DID HE DO TO MY MOTHER?!

WHAT...WHY DID HE...WHY'D HE HAVE TO...

WAIT, HELLO? HANK? HELLO?

NO!

HE HUNG UP. HE SAID THESE HORRIBLE THINGS AND THEN...

I DIALED 911 AND HE ANSWERED! WHAT IS HAPPENING TO... WHAT IS HAP--

OH MY GOD, ALI-- STOP!

STOP THE CAR!

CONTINUED THIS MONDAY!

2008 a dance odyssey

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU, KINSEY?! HOW CAN YOU STILL BE THINKING ABOUT PROM? MY MOTHER MIGHT BE...

NO, NO— SHE'S FINE. SHE HAS TO BE FINE.

ALI, IT'S NOT ABOUT...ETHAN WILL KNOW. ETHAN WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO.

HEY! THE LINE STARTS BACK THERE!

NICE DRESS, DUDE.

THERE HE IS— THERE'S ETHAN.

KINSEY?

DO YOU MIND? MY DATE AND I ARE DANCING.

HEY, COME ON, KINSEY, WAIT!

LET HER WALK, ETHAN, SHE LOOKS FAT IN THOSE PANTS.

TINA KLEIN? OH, PLEASE.

WHY IS THIS MY LIFE? WHAT DID I DO?

THUD

HEY! WHAT THE HELL, MAN?!

KINSEY— WAIT UP!

I CALLED YOU. I THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE...I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO SEE ME AFTER...

CHOOM

AAAAH!

OH NO... ETHAN...ETHAN, GET IN THE CAR RIGHT NOW.

CONTINUED THIS WEDNESDAY!

KINSEY, WHERE ARE YOU...WHERE ARE WE GOING? I CAN'T JUST LEAVE PROM IN THE MIDDLE OF...

ETHAN, JUST, SHHH, PLEASE.

OH MY GOD...

"...HE'S-- HE'S STILL COMING!"

SCHOOL BUS

LITTLE DRUNKEN PROM MORONS. THEY SHOULD HOLD THEIR PROM AT RIKERS.

SCHOOL BUS

DO NOT PASS WHEN SIGNALS FLASHING

PULL THE VEHICLE OVER, IMMEDIATELY!

POLICE

POLICE

SKKRRRRREEEE KRASH

CONTINUED THIS FRIDAY!

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING. PULL THE BUS OVER NOW!

SCHOOL BUS

IF THIS KID IS EIGHTEEN, HE'S LOSING TEETH--

"--YOU CAN'T JUST STEAL A SCHOOL BUS ON PROM NIGHT AND GO FOR A JOY RIDE."

DID YOU SEE?! HE JUST SMASHED THAT COP CAR OFF THE...THAT'S YOUR BROTHER, KINSEY?!

PUT YOUR SEATBELT ON NOW, BOTH OF YOU.

TURN, TURN! PULL THE WHEEL, ALI, HE'S GOING TO--

SMMMASHHH

GO, ALI, GO!!! OH MY GOD, HE'S GONNA...

I'M TRYING, KINSEY! THE WHEELS WON'T...WE'RE JUST GETTING PUSHED, HE'S PUSHING US INTO...

NO, OH NO, OH NO!

SCHOOL BUS

SKRRSSHHHH

CONTI
ON
MONDA

NO! OH GOD, NO--PLEASE, SOMEONE...

DO SOME-THING! DAMN IT ALI-- DO SOMETHING!

I CAN'T, KINSEY!

VROOOOOM

SKREEK

STOP THE BUS, KID--THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU'LL KILL THE LOT OF YOU!

ETHAN, GET DOWN, NOW! GET DOWN!

I'VE SEEN WHAT THIS WEAPON DOES TO A PERSON--

--GOD KNOWS WHAT IT'LL DO TO A SCHOOL B--

VA-

-CHOOM

--AAAGH!

POLICE

...GGGH...

CONTINUED THIS WEDNESDA

THIS IS IT.

MY...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

...I'M...

...HAVE MERCY...

NO!

...SO LOUD, SO BRIGHT...

WILL YOU LOOK?

JUST... 10 MORE MINUTES, PLEASE...

GET AWAY FROM ME!

MY NAME IS KIN...

NAAAAAH!

MY NAME IS MACKENZIE WALDEN.

WWH... ALI?

ETHAN?

YESTERDAY, I...YESTERDAY WAS PROM.

I HAD MY DRESS...IT WOULD HAVE KILLED

THINGS...HAPPENED. YESTERDAY TURNED TO...SOMETHING ELSE. MY BROTHER TURNED GREEN AND TRIED TO KILL ME. AND EVERY-ONE I KNOW. HURT ALI'S MOM, MAYBE EVEN...

NOW THERE ARE TERRIFYING THINGS IN THE AIR ABOVE MANHATTAN.

YESTERDAY TURNED TO...

OH GOD, I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO MAKE IT.

CONTINUED THIS FRIDAY!